

## SOUTHERN SCENES.

Historic Atlanta.

Picturesque Chattanooga.

Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

NO. 10.

On the morning of February 2d, we lunched on the buffet car and reached Atlanta about ten o'clock. The ubiquitous committee at once met us and escorted our party directly to their million-dollar Capitol, which is by far the finest in the South. Here we were warmly welcomed to the city by Gov. Northen, who cordially said, "I hope you have not only come to visit us this time, but that you will all be so impressed with the wonderful possibilities of the Empire State of the South that you will, women and all, come down to live here yourselves." C. S. Hampton of Petoskey made an eloquent response and, after an inspection of the building, we all proceeded to the office of the Atlanta Constitution, one of the most influential papers of the South and formerly owned by the late Henry W. Grady. Mayor Hemphill, the present business manager, received us in his pleasant office the windows of which command a fine view of the city. Our social meeting here was interrupted by the shrill scream of all the whistles in the city, thus announcing the arrival of ex-President Cleveland on his way northward. Of course we all hastened to the depot to catch a glimpse of the famous official and were rewarded by a good view of his perspiring visage as he vigorously shook hands with the nondescript assemblage that crowded about the rear of his private car.

Proceeding to the Kimball House, the finest hotel in the state, we fared most sumptuously and then marched in a body to Marietta street where stands a handsome bronze statue of Henry W. Grady, the gifted young pacificator who did so much by tongue and pen to arouse a friendly feeling between North and South. In behalf of the M. P. A. Perry Powers of Cadillac pronounced a glowing eulogy on the merits of the dead journalist, and placed on the monument a floral quill pen composed of white hyacinths with the letters M. P. A. outlined in purple violets. This appropriate tribute paid, we entered the long line of carriages in waiting and had a fine drive over the smooth granite pavements of the residence portion of the city, the many elegant homes attesting to its prosperity.

Atlanta boasts of the finest street railway system in the South and, two electric cars being placed at our disposal, we made a delightful run around their nine-mile circle, witnessing on every hand evidences of the business push and enterprise which has named Atlanta "the Chicago of the South."

After Sherman's dread march to the sea in 1864, only a small settlement of 600 buildings remained standing in Atlanta, and the once proud metropolis was little else than a waste of ashes and charred brick, while every citizen was an exile. Thus the splendid modern city of to-day could arise from the fiery baptism in little more than a quarter century, is one of those industrial miracles that make this American nation the wonder and admiration of all other countries.

Much of Atlanta's progress is due to Northern methods and capital, and the Northern Club, which is one of its social institutions, on the evening tendered us a pleasant reception. In the cosy parlors of the Club we were introduced to many agreeable ladies and gentlemen who seemed almost akin to us because of their Northern birth. Secretary Carrier, a jovial gentleman formerly of Grand Rapids, Mich., at length called the meeting to order, and we were addressed first by General J. R. Lewis, a former Union soldier, and then by Mayor Hemphill, an ex-Confederate, both of whom united in eulogizing Atlanta and her advantages, as well as emphasizing the fact that by-gones are by-gones and all sectional bitterness now laid aside. J. E. Beal of Ann Arbor responded appropriately, referring gratefully to the kindly welcome and entertainment furnished us by the city.

We were next taken to their fine Y. M. C. A. building recently completed, thence to the cyclorama of the Battle of Missionary Ridge. This realistic painting was thoroughly explained to us by Major Hubner, a participant in the action on the confederate side, and we felt ourselves well prepared to visit the real battle-ground on the morrow. Accordingly, bidding our Atlanta friends good night and good-bye, we prepared for another night ride which should bring us to Chattanooga where our car was switched onto a side-track some time in the "we sma' hours."

Our entertainment here was in charge of the Chamber of Commerce whose efficient secretary, B. L. Golding, had taken care that proper arrangements should be made for showing us the many interesting localities that cluster about this "battered military coign of vantage." Mayor Muller, Capt. Nixon, and Hon. H. M. Wiltse, a former Wolverine, together with other citizens took great interest in our welfare and assisted in making our last stop in the New South the grand climax of our wonderful trip.

We breakfasted at the railway eating-house in season to be ready for the reception of this committee, who soon appeared and conducted us to their electric cars, which seemed to us a worthy rival of Atlanta's fine system. On the way to Lookout Mountain many interesting things were pointed out, one of which was the home of Joel Chandler Harris, the author who has become so celebrated through his "Uncle Remus" sketches. At the foot of the mountain we were transferred to the cable car that climbs the incline to the summit, whereon stands a large resort hotel from whose observatory we gained a comprehensive view of the magnificent scenery that lay spread out like a grand panorama 1400 feet below us. The long range of Mission Ridge dotted with gardens and villas; the busy city with countless chimneys pouring out their "smoke incense to Vulcan"; the sinuous river winding its way like a shining pathway amid the hills and vales, outlining the famous Moccasin Point as clearly as though drawn with a pencil; and, round about all, the everlasting hills lifting their green brows to the blue sky arching above them,—all this combines to make a picture of such natural beauty as is seldom excelled.

From the Summit House we proceed-

ed to the Inn, built a little down lower and under the shadow of Point Lookout itself. Here we gathered about Capt. Muller while he gave the thrilling details of that famous "Battle above the Clouds" and gazed down the seemingly impassable cliff scaled by an intrepid Union soldier who succeeded in planting the starry banner on top of the mountain, though eight other color-bearers had perished in the attempt. So thrilling was the recital of this brave deed, and so vivid the picture drawn of the sea of war which surged about these rocky heights on that memorable morning, that one of our party said grimly, as we turned away, "Why my very mustache smells of gun-powder."

After visiting a museum near by filled with relics of this terrible struggle, and having had our party photographed, we descended the mountain, and the rapid transit cars quickly deposited us at the foot of Cameron Hill, where another inclined railway took us to the top. Situated near the city's center, this hill affords an excellent view of the many handsome residences and business blocks of this bustling city. In the large pavilion at the summit we found an elaborate luncheon spread for us, the ozone laden atmosphere and round of sight-seeing having sharpened our appetites to an extent that made sad inroads upon the delicious viands, so that no repast was ever more thoroughly enjoyed. As usual, some after-dinner speeches were made, Hon. H. M. Wiltse creating much laughter by his witty sallies.

From here we went to the National cemetery, a lovely spot where over 13,000 Union soldiers are quietly sleeping, nearly 5,000 of whom are marked only by number. The gently undulating sweep of green lawn broken by winding drive-ways, is beautifully kept and dotted with seemingly countless head-stones that radiate in large circles from a low, central hill, surmounted by an ivy-covered pavilion. Near by is a picturesque little lodge in which the cemetery records are kept in such perfect order as to make it very easy to find the resting place of any friend buried here, if only his regiment and company be known. One of our party thus traced a long lost brother, and had the melancholy pleasure of placing a floral tribute on his low green couch. One of the most interesting spots in the cemetery and one which no visitor should fail to see, is the place where stands a massive marble monument surmounted by a bronze locomotive and coach, bearing on one side the inscription, "Ohio's tribute to the Andrew's Raiders", on the other the names of the brave men who fearlessly took their lives in their hands on that memorable raid.

Mission Ridge was the next objective point and was reached by another trip on the electric cars that run to the very top of the Ridge. Here we listened to another graphic word picture from Capt. Muller, who fought with the boys in blue in this battle that was such a glorious federal victory. With the cyclorama so fresh in our memory, his description well-nigh made us see the onward rush of Sheridan's brave men who, without orders, forced their way up the steep ridge in the face of shot and shell, leaped the breast-works and, driving all before them, flung out the stars and stripes to tell the victory to the struggling hosts below. The field of carnage is now a peaceful scene and many handsome suburban residences dot the hill-side, real estate on the Ridge commanding a high price.

Proceeding to the Reed House, we rested a little and dined, spending the evening at an informal reception thoughtfully held in the hotel parlors so that we might be saved the trouble of going elsewhere. The day had been so filled to overflowing with sight-seeing that this was a very wise provision, for we found ourselves more weary than we knew. After meeting many pleasant ladies and gentlemen, and exchanging mutual good-wishes, we once more bade farewell to new-made friends that, despite our short acquaintance, seemed almost like friends tried and true. Chattanooga is a well-paved, handsome, substantial city, whose enterprise can be imagined from the fact that she has just bridged the Tennessee with a handsome structure costing \$200,000, and is now putting \$750,000 more into sewers. Her great railway interests, her resources of coal, iron, and timber, added to her fine climate and picturesque surroundings, make her one of the most attractive cities of the New South.

That night we remained in Chattanooga, in order to have a day ride over the picturesque Queen & Crescent route where the high hills and deep vales of eastern Tennessee form a varied and ever-changing scene. After leaving Harriman Junction, for twenty miles the scenery is especially fine, Emory river canyon and the deep gorge of the Kentucky adding a touch of sublimity to the picture. On this portion of the road the tunnels are numerous, varying from one-quarter to four-fifths of a mile in length, and we would recommend it as a charming route for a wedding tour. As a nightfall approached, we began to realize that our long outing was fast drawing to a close and that our "happy family" must soon separate. As we crossed the long bridge spanning the Ohio at Cincinnati, J. E. Beal was requested to propound the Michigan conundrum for the last time and, though the Press "Yell" rang out merrily in response, in our hearts there echoed a minor strain evoked by the inevitable farewell that attends all earthly gatherings.

Pulling into the bustling depot of Ohio's great emporium, we who were to return via the G. R. & I., found the express awaiting us, although we were more than an hour behind time; and, hurrying on board, we knew that henceforth no more trains would await our motion, no brass bands herald our coming, no liveried coachmen assist us into luxurious carriages,—in fact, that from veritable "knights of the quill", we should become common, every-day "pencil-pushers" once more; but with the pang of sorrow caused by the thought that no more committees would cater to our every comfort, came the soothing reflection that no more would our weary hearts be tormented by President Nisbitt's early morning refrain, "The party must be prepared to meet the committee in half an hour." So we were consoled and, when we finally reached home, the crisp Northern air, the cleanly streets and comfortable homes, and, above all, the smiling faces of welcoming friends, filled us with delight that we lived on the northern side of Mason and Dixon's line, and that we are, indeed, a "True Northerner."

# THE CHICAGO STORE

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD.

Last Saturday's Sale—brought in a continuous rush—we increased our sales—we gained new custom.

**Why?** Because the people can buy from us the best goods—at prices—that all admit—are the very lowest ever offered in Paw Paw.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892.**

**MONEY SAVING SALE EVERY HOUR.**

Owing to the many who could not be waited on last Saturday—we will repeat sales—on Shoes—Ribbons—Dress Goods.

8 TO 9. Gents' Fur Hats, Derbys and Soft, Worth up to \$2. 95 cts. ONE HOUR ONLY.	9 UNTIL 10. Best 50c. CORSET made, 39c. ONE HOUR ONLY	10 UNTIL 11. JAMESTOWNS, the best made, 19c. ONE HOUR ONLY.
11 TO 12 M. We do not claim to have the control or agency for CHILDREN'S RED SCHOOL HOUSE SHOES, but we sell them for less than the agencies pay for them. 5 to 7 1-2, \$1.00. Our price 75c 8 to 10 1-2, \$1.35. " " 1.00 11 to 13 1-2, \$1.65 " " 1.25 1 to 2, \$2.00. " " 1.45 ONE HOUR ONLY.	1 UNTIL 2. Silk Finish HENRIETTA. \$1.25 quality, - 79c \$1.00 " - 69c ONE HOUR ONLY.	2 UNTIL 4. \$5.00 Jackets, \$3.69 \$7.50 Bed'd Jack'ts, 4.65 \$10.00 Capes, 7.88 TWO HOURS ONLY.

2 UNTIL 3. ALL SILK RIBBONS. No. 5, 5c. Regular Price, 10c No. 7, 7c. " " 15c No. 9, 9c. " " 18c No. 12, 12c. " " 25c No. 16, 16c. " " 30c
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3 UNTIL 4. Ladies' Rochester Made \$3.00 SHOES, \$1.95.
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DEALER IN  
**Rubber Belting,**  
LEATHER BELTING,  
LACE LEATHER,  
STEAM PACKING,  
**EMERY WHEELS,**  
SPLIT WOOD PULLEYS,  
CIRCULAR SAWS,  
—AND—  
**General Hardware**  
of Every Description,  
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
Cor. Burdick and Water Sts.  
**KALAMAZOO, - - MICH.**

My whole family had been suffering from terrible colds on their lungs. I called at my druggist's and procured a bottle of Dullam's Great German 25 Cent Cough Cure, and I can safely recommend it as the best cough remedy that I ever bought.  
ROBERT CONNOR, Liveryman, Flint, Mich.  
Don't Cough! Cough! Cough! but get a bottle and try it. For sale by Longwell Bros.

Try Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package. For sale by Longwell Bros.

**E. SMITH & CO.**  
NEW  
**CLOTHING,**  
Furnishing Goods,  
Hats and Gloves,  
And have made a Cut in Prices.  
The CAPT' IS IN IT FOR A LARGE  
SPRING BUSINESS.  
**20 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON**  
**Spring Overcoats.**  
Come buy at the Long Brick

**C. R. AVERY--DRY GOODS.**  
**Grand Exhibit**  
Of new and early Spring purchases of Dry Goods. Boots and Shoes, Millinery, etc. You are urgently requested to carefully inspect our very complete line. Would call your special attention to a complete line of Ladies' new  
**SPRING JACKETS**  
in medium and fine grades. Prices guaranteed to please your wants. We have our  
**BOOT and SHOE**  
Dep't in full running order. Do not overlook this dep't when in want of this line of goods. See our new line of Dress Goods, White Goods, Linens, Hdks, and Embroideries. Special Ladies' Silk Embroidered Hdks at 25c. each. Embroidered Dress Robes \$1.98 each. Lace Curtains 2 1/2 yds long, 50c. per pair. Lace Curtain Remnants 10c. to 50c. each. Special values in White and Colored Carpet Warp. Best quality 200-yd Spool Linen slightly soiled, 4c. per spool. Sun Umbrellas in great variety of handles. Hosiery and Underwear in endless variety. C us before making your purchases.  
**C. R. AVERY.**

**What Did You Say?**  
**Business is Quiet?**  
Well, my dear sir, has it ever entered your mind how to overcome this quiet time?  
Just try a case or two of our SODA CRACKERS, just the thing for receptions.  
Our JAXON LUNCH is just what you want for a nice breakfast.  
THREE X JAXON  
THREE X WAFER  
FANCY THREE X J.C. WAFER CRACKERS } still lead all other Butt'r Crackers.  
THREE X PEARL  
THREE X STAR  
THREE X MALTESE CROSS } OYSTER CRACKERS for this season of the year is just what will increase your trade.  
Coffee Sponge, Chocolate Coffee Cakes, English Coffee Cakes, Lemon, Vanilla and Chocolate Wafers, Stanley Cakes (this is the kind of cake that kept the Stanley expedition from starving), and numberless other kinds that space prevents special mention.  
These goods in your store will increase your sales twenty per cent.  
Try us and we will guarantee perfect satisfaction.  
Yours very truly,  
**JACKSON BRANCH U. S. BAKING CO.,**  
**JACKSON, MICH.**

**VERY MUCH SURPRISED.**  
I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liniment, and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. SSELLE.  
Hamilton, Mich., April 11, 1891.  
For sale by Longwell Bros.